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AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

THE WAR IS OVER.

The news comes from Madrid that Spain accepts the terms of peace proposed by the United States. What those terms are the Administration yesterday informed the public, as follows:

The President does not now put forward any claim for pecuniary indemnity, but requires:

The relinquishment of all claim of sovereignty over, or title to, the island of Cuba, as well as the immediate evacuation by Spain of the island.

The cession to the United States and immediate evacuation of Porto Rico and other islands under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, and

The like cession of an island in the Ladrone.

The United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila, pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace, which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.

If these terms are accepted by Spain in their entirety, it is agreed that commissioners will be named by the United States to meet commissioners on the part of Spain for the purpose of concluding a treaty of peace on the basis above indicated.

These conditions are more satisfactory to the enemy than to the people of the victorious Republic.

Spain would have been insane not to jump at proposals so far below those which she, in common with the rest of the world, must have expected from the United States.

With power to take everything we leave Spain a great deal. Had we demanded all of the Ladrone, the Carolines and the entire Philippine group, what effective opposition could have been made?

The determination of the question of the future of the Philippines is postponed. Happily, no treaty of peace can be concluded without the concurrence of the Senate, and the Senate is not likely to agree to concessions to Spain at the expense of a people who have a right to look to us to follow up Dewey's victory by liberating them from Spanish despotism.

If there is any practical sense left among the men at the head of affairs in Madrid, the acceptance of the peace terms will be real, and not a mere move for an armistice that shall give time for diplomatic jugglery.

Granting Spanish sanity and Spanish sincerity, the war is at an end. Sanity and sincerity will be proved by the immediate evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico.

Peace will be welcomed by the American people, but they would have had for it a more cordial welcome still had President McKinley insisted upon the end of Spanish sovereignty forever in every one of her colonies where the American flag has been raised.

A peace that should have left no questions between the United States and Spain unsettled is the kind of peace the sacrifices of the Republic have fairly earned.

THE PERIL AT SANTIAGO.

The Herald charges explicitly that on the night of July 2 General Shafter determined to retreat from the positions in the environs of Santiago which had been won at the cost of hundreds of American lives. Our contemporary is very exact and circumstantial in its story of this project to throw away the fruit of hard fighting. It describes a council of war in which Generals Wheeler, Lawton and Bates bitterly opposed retreat, but were overruled by General Shafter, who, from his hammock in which he lay in great agony, "with men rubbing him on either side," declared his determination to retreat, and only asked suggestions as to who should lead the flight. His own physical condition precluded the possibility of his contemplating an advance or conducting a retreat. It was at this moment that Cervera steamed out of the harbor to certain destruction, and Shafter, totally ignorant of what was going on, cabled the President that he would be compelled to retire. The three generals who fortunately did not suffer physical disability as Shafter did protested, but to no avail.

This is a chapter of military history well worth publication. In the clearer light of present knowledge everybody can see how disastrous it would have been had the weakness of General Shafter prevailed. The commanding general, broken in health, bound to a litter by a burden of too solid flesh, incapable of viewing for himself the field which had been won, though he thought it lost, cannot be harshly criticized for his error, costly though it might have been. Good fortune, not good generalship, saved for the United States the ground won by good fighting. Spain may never learn how easily her forces might have driven the sick and timorous Shafter back had the attack been made with courage and dash.

THE CASE OF AGUINALDO.

Aguinardo is not the only Filipino in the Philippines. That is a fact worth remembering by all. Aguinardo included.

If events should prove that the behavior of the leader of the insurgents toward the Americans is encouraging everybody who desires the restoration of Spanish power, that leader will find himself in serious trouble with his followers.

The Filipinos prefer death to Spanish tyranny. This they have proved by their many desperate rebellions. If the issue should be presented to them of submission to American direction or return to the slavery under which they would be robbed and outraged, a hundred Aguinardos would not be able to restrain them from rallying around Dewey and Merritt as deliverers, even as the Porto Ricans are hailing Miles as their country's savior.

But it is not just to condemn Aguinardo on the proofs at hand. He is a fighting man, he has been winning victories, his heart is elated, and doubtless his head is on fire with ambitious dreams. All this is natural. Neither Dewey nor Merritt, however, has yet, so far as is publicly known, reported that the rebel chief is intractable. Granted that he is, when he learns that the settlement of the question of this country's future position in the Philippines has been postponed for the deliberate judgment of a commission he will see the wisdom of deferring to American power and trusting to American justice and American generosity.

A man who fights so gallantly as Aguinardo has fought is entitled to suspension of judgment when he is accused of being a fool. He may be one, but the chances are against it.

WAS IT FOR THIS DEWEY CONQUERED THE PHILIPPINES?



Helpless against the United States in war, Spain has become formidable for the moment as a pleader for peace.

Montejo was powerless to resist Dewey in Manila Bay, but Spain's agents in diplomacy are hopeful of wresting from the American victor the fruits of his triumph.

With the sovereignty of the Philippines ours by virtue of his skill and courage, a commission on which Spain is to have equal representation with ourselves will be permitted to say whether in its judgment the flag of the United States or the banner of the crushed enemy shall fly over these rich islands and their millions of people, all eager to shake off the heavy hand that has held them down, denied them ordinary human rights and made life a hell.

No wonder Spain is gleeful. No wonder every enemy of the United States is merry. But the American people will pass upon the work of this commission. No treaty of peace can be concluded without the consent of the American Senate.

Will the American people, the American Senate, agree to throw away Admiral Dewey's victory and to re-enthroned Spain in the Philippines?

The Journal thinks not.

THE WORLD AND THE SEVENTY-FIRST.

A member of the gallant Seventy-first Regiment writes to the Journal to say that the New York World has no authority to employ the name of the Seventy-first in any way, shape or fashion. The information is wholly unnecessary. We should as soon expect to find the Paris edition of the New York Herald authorized to speak for the American armies in Cuba and Porto Rico as to hear of the Seventy-first speaking through the World. Indeed, Washington might quite as properly have employed Benedict Arnold as a mouthpiece through which to address the American people.

The suggestion is made by members of the regiment that legal steps should be taken to prevent the use of its name by the World in its hypocritical and hopeless endeavor to persuade people to intrust funds to that irresponsible and grotesque newspaper for the erection of a monument to the dead heroes of the Seventy-first. The indignation which prompts the suggestion is perfectly natural, but the plan is unwise. The mendicant should not be thus dignified. To enjoin the World would be like asking a restraining order against the monkey that clatters up your front stairs, tin cup in hand, to beg a penny or two while his Magyar master abjectly turns the crank of a wheezy organ fast falling into decay.

THE SMALL AMERICAN AGAIN.

This war was not begun to liberate the Filipinos from Spanish tyranny. Therefore, says the Small American, we have no duty toward the people of the islands.

The Levite who passed by on the other side when he saw the wounded sufferer on the highway down in Judea no doubt thought the Good Samaritan a fool for stopping to give aid to the stranger.

Had the Good Samaritan on his way to help the wounded man done a kindly deed to another unfortunate the Levite would have thought the Samaritan twice a fool.

It is hard to decide which is the more contemptible, the head or the heart of the Small American—most respectable of men.

All the yachtsmen of the United States will welcome a new challenger for the America's cup. Even Dunraven could not wholly kill the interest of real salt water skippers in these international contests for the ugliest and most honorable prize ever offered to stimulate sport.

It is not a noble lord of high degree who challenges this time, so perhaps there will be no Dunravenism in the race. Sir Thomas Lipton, the challenger, is an estimable grocer who is said to have made \$50,000,000 in eighteen years. That is a good deal of money to make in the useful calling of buying cheap and selling as dear as the market will allow, but the eminent merchant has won success without awakening class jealousies or hatreds. A gift to the poor of \$100,000 in Jubilee year won him his title of baronet. If he can carry off the America's Cup he will have a still prouder honor, for it will be one unshared with any subject of the Queen.

We will be glad to meet Sir Thomas's yacht on the water. Victories won with battle ships and thirteen-inch guns are becoming commonplace. We shall cheerfully demonstrate that Yankees can sail yacht races as successfully as they win naval battles.

It is not surprising to learn that General Shafter was explicitly informed of the pestilential state of the ship Concho before she sailed with her hapless cargo of sick and wounded soldiers. The captain reported that the water on board was unfit for a dog to drink; that the provisions were not of the sort suited to the needs of weak and ailing men, and that the medical and surgical staff was insufficient.

The only response from General Shafter was a curt order to proceed north without further delay, without stopping even for fresh water.

The result of this indifference to the needs of the patients was that grave sickness spread to all the officers of the ship as soon as it put to sea. Within three days there was not a well man, officer or private, on board. Men died like flies, and their bodies lay on the ship's deck awaiting burial. To-day the charnel ship lies in the lower bay with thirty-two men aboard too sick to be moved. A reporter who approached her says the stench from the floating pest house is noticable forty yards from the gangway. One hundred and twenty-five survivors of the voyage are now in quarantine at Hoffman's Island.

Thus far in the war there has been no parallel to this story of horror. Indeed, the annals of warfare may be searched in vain for an instance of such wanton delivery of a nation's sick and wounded to infection and death. It

is the story of the Jersey prison ship told over again in a more humane age and with the vital difference that, instead of prisoners from the enemy's army, it was our own brave boys given over thus to virulent disease.

General Shafter is clearly unfitted by his physical condition to give proper thought to the needs of the soldiers, sick or well. Racked by gout, suffering in the scorching air of Cuba as only a hugely corpulent man can suffer, weak and on the verge of apoplexy, his thoughts are naturally centered upon himself. Men who are brought into daily relations with him comment on his petulance and irritability. The incredible impatience which led him to send the Concho north with foul and putrid water tanks rather than permit a day's delay for taking fresh water aboard would be criminal if it were not the result of complete physical and mental incapacity.

The story of the Concho should lead General Shafter's friends to take immediate steps to secure his release from a burden of responsibility which he is clearly unfitted to bear.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

SPAIN WOULD LIKE us to relinquish the Philippines. Germany would like us to relinquish the Philippines. Two reasons why we should not relinquish the Philippines.

RANDOLPH GUGGENHEIMER is his full name. If you are mad count a hundred before you say it, and have somebody else count another hundred while you are saying it. In this way you will at once avoid sin and trouble with the police.

PROFESSOR NORTON and Colonel Love of the Peace Society will doubtless give all their great influence to the Small American movement for the abandonment of the Philippines.

NOW IF GENERAL MILES should snub the Porto Ricans and let their leaders see that he considers them an inferior race he would receive the plaudits of the Small American.

It is a fact of the Small American to think that no people are fit for self-government—including the people of the United States.

BISMARCK LEFT AN ESTATE of \$7,000,000. It must be remembered, however, that he was quite as successful a brewer as a statesman.

PUT IN A PHRASE, the meaning of the Alabama election seems to be that Southern Populists have discovered that the Democratic party is the real people's party.

THE FUSION CONVENTIONS in Nebraska yesterday brought together 2,500 delegates. However good the crops may be out in Nebraska the farmer seems to find time for the grave duties of politics.

THE BANK OF SPAIN, after lending the nation \$158,000,000, mildly asks Sagasta to go and borrow elsewhere. Spain has become the "Joe" Leiter of the money-borrowing world.

THERE IS ONE MAN in whose judgment, above that of all others, the people of the United States will trust on the subject of what we should do as to the Philippines. That man is Admiral George Dewey.

THE WORLD CAUGHT STEALING.

Recently the New York Journal was sure that the World was stealing its war dispatches from Cuba and putting them out for its own, and a job was put up, which was as successful as it was unique. The Journal in one of its early editions, under a scare head, published an alleged dispatch, giving an account of the death of Colonel Redifue W. Thenuz, said to be a soldier well known all over Europe. The World picked it up greedily, and enlarged upon the details, giving name and all. The last editions of the Journal exposed the trick. The name of the great soldier, spelled backward, reads: "We pilfer the news."

TO OFFSET THE WORLD'S SLANDERS.

The World, which has been so bitterly pursued by the Sun, Herald and Journal for the printed articles in which the Seventy-first New York was charged with cowardice, now starts a public subscription for a monument to the dead heroes, as a sort of offset, apparently. We should judge the public was not deeply interested. The World subscribes \$1,000. The other sums contributed fell off so rapidly in size that the fifth on the list is five cents.

PENTENCE.

The mercury now glistens as it glides Along the tiny tube with numbered slides, And each citizen grows sadder, For you've got to get a ladder If you wish to note the height to which it slides.

A gentle billow sweeps the asphalt pave, And to cross the street you must be cool and brave. Overshoes—your fain would use them, But you're liable to lose them If your feet are overtaken by the wave.

Yet, when these Summer days have hurried by, For happiness we still will vainly try.

In the chill of January We will be regretful, very, For our impolite remarks about July.

—Washington Star.

ITALIAN STATESMEN APPLAUD THE JOURNAL'S PROGRAMME.

THE NATIONAL POLICY

1. THE NICARAGUAN CANAL. 2. HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION (ACCOMPLISHED). 3. A MIGHTY NAVY. 4. COALING STATIONS IN WEST INDIES. 5. GREAT NATIONAL UNIVERSITIES.

Rome, July 22.—"The National Policy of the United States," as it has been outlined by the Journal, finds unanimous approbation among the leading men of Italy. Appended is the opinion of several statesmen whom I have questioned on the subject:

Giolitti Says the Future Belongs to Us.

Signor Giolitti, former President of the Cabinet and now leader of one of the principal groups in the Chamber, said:

"As I admire the military work of the Americans in the Cuban war, so I admire their practical common sense in what concerns the future of the great Republic. I have read the article in the New York Journal, and I consider it a document of the highest importance.

"The future belongs to young nations, and old Europe will be obliged either to transform itself, imitating America, or stoically to await its material ruin. Up to the present we have been accustomed to regard the United States as only a power of the second order, such as Belgium or Switzerland. Henceforward we shall be obliged to regard them in quite a different light. The United States, with a powerful navy, with a colossal commerce, with inexhaustible resources, will be able to become the ruler of the destinies of the world.

Signor Bovio Says Europe Ought to Imitate the United States.

Signor Bovio, the great Italian philosopher and leader of the Radical party in the Italian Chamber, said:

"I only wish to say one thing: Europe ought to imitate the United States and form a European Confederation. Unfortunately such a result would be only possible with Europe composed of republics. Monarchs are the cancers of the European nations."

Mancini Praises the Journal's Programme.

The Deputy, Signor Mancini, leader of the Agrarian party in the Italian Chamber, sends the following signed statement:

"A propaganda of a paper which tends to the grandeur of its country is praiseworthy in the highest degree. So much more to be appreciated appears to me to be the work of the New York Journal, which tends to remove every cause of dissension between the Old and the New World. The modern tendency of nations is in the direction of emancipation. Let each nation remain in the confines of its influence. Let it work for itself, for its well-being and for its greatness, without invading the field of others. There you have, according to my opinion, the basis of universal pacification."

OUR ARISTOCRACY AT NEWPORT.

BY CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

There were some smart gowns worn at the Ellises dance on Saturday night. Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney wore a very handsome gown of pink tulle over pink satin, with the most superb collar of diamonds and rubies and other ornaments of rubies and diamonds.

Miss Gerry, a handsome gown of pale blue satin, trimmed with roses of a pink shade. Mrs. Ledenburg, a superb gown of white brocade; she wore white gardenias in her hair. Mrs. Ellis Hoffman wore pink net over pink satin, with point lace cut out and applied and then spangled in gold and silver. Miss Anna Sands wore white satin, embroidered with pink rose buds, with a collar of diamonds. There was no cotillon, but short buffet supper.

The entertainment which is causing the most talk and excitement is the grand Venetian Fete de Nuit, given by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Oliver Belmont and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs on Friday evening, August 5, at the Belmonts' beautiful country place, Gray Craig. With the entertainment in the hands of three such women Newport can on this occasion, surely expect to surpass itself.

A WONDERFUL DINNER IN PROSPECT.

Among the diversions rumored is a dinner of over one hundred places, the grounds to be beautifully illuminated with fireworks. An entire carousel or merry-go-round has been brought down from Boston for the amusement of their guests. Also shooting galleries and a tribe of wild Indians, who are to dance their war dance and shout their war cry in native costumes and feathers round an enormous bonfire. A large platform has been built and a military band will furnish the music for the dancing. Besides all this there will be a vaudeville performance. One can hardly be bored with such a programme as all this.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt were seen driving in their victoria on Saturday afternoon, shortly after their arrival in Newport, and were seen to cut young Cornelius and his wife as dead as if they had never seen them, despite all remarks and rumors as to a reconciliation, which, judging from the savage look on Mr. Vanderbilt's face, is a long way off.

THE COUNT'S DEPARTURE NOT REGRETTED. The Count has left us—and one hears from all sides sighs of relief mingled with some few regrets on the side of the ladies. Newport men do not like foreigners, and some of them, but ill disguise their dislike, I can tell you. Still H. R. H. the Count of Turin was entertained without anything like cessation for the entire time he was here. He was always most amiable and polite and seemed to enjoy all the

dinners, dances, luncheons, etc., that were crowded on him. The weather was so bad that he saw very little out of door life while he was here. The golf club was for the most part of his visit enveloped in fog so dense that you could scarcely see before you. BAILEY'S BEACH IN FULL BLAZE. Bailey's Beach still continues the centre of attraction, and many of the young married women of Newport take their morning dip there. And the boys and young men! Well, this is the time they come out in force! Such shapes! Such sun tans! and such athletes! How can the stern committee find heart to condemn that generous exhibition of mainly shape and prowess? And yet how few men know how truly disgusting they all look in that costume! and how most of the women detest sitting under the canvas and running the risk of being hit in the face with a hard baseball, or run into while returning from the bath by some young and half-naked Hercules!

A VANDERBILT LUNCHEON.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave a small luncheon on Sunday. Their guests were Mrs. Ledenburg, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Elliott Gregory and Ralph Ellis. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs gave a small dinner Sunday night at Rose Cliff. Among her guests were Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Charles Oelrichs, Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Ronalds, Miss Bessie Davis, Mr. Chauncey Depew, Harry Lehr, Townsend Barden, Jr., Reggie Brooks and others. Miss Fair is still very lame and her friends fear very much that it will be some time before she is well.

MRS. STUYVESANT FISH STILL LEADS.

Despite all newspaper talk Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish remains one of the smartest, most popular, and cleverest of the young married women up here. Her house is, and will always remain a monument to her perfect taste and is most appropriate for a comfortable country home. The rooms are large and lofty, the big salon being the largest room of its kind in Newport, and the hallway and its galleries spacious and graceful in its proportions. Her big dinners are most brilliant and magnificently carried out in all details. Mrs. Fish understands entertaining married women in society, and I should imagine when she sends out invitations she is troubled with very few regrets. Mrs. William Astor's dinner, on the 20th, will be for young girls, and the debutantes will then have a chance to look their best in the big gold dining room at Beachwood, which has entertained to many goodly companies.

COMMENT ON DAVID B. HILL'S DEMOCRATIC PROGRAMME AS OUTLINED IN THE JOURNAL.

[From Yesterday's New York Times.]

The ticket and platform will represent the sentiment of the State, not of one man, nor of one city.—David B. Hill.

That is old-fashioned Democracy, genuine, unflinching, sagacious, presaging victory. Tilden animated the Democracy of the State with one sentiment and one desire, and Tilden was a victorious leader. In 1879 John Kelly set the sentiment of one man and one city against the sentiment of the State, and Alonzo B. Cornell, a Republican, was elected Governor. If the Democrats of every county of the State come together this Fall in support of candidates and a platform representative of the sentiment of the whole State, they will overthrow the discredited organization of Platt and Black and come into power on January 1 next.

WISE, SOUND AND WHOLESOME.

It is a very wise, sound, and wholesome programme that Mr. Hill offers to his party in a statement given to our neighbor, the Journal. It is not only a good party programme, but a straightforward exposition of principles of public administration that will command the assent and acceptance of the independent voter, the Mugwump, and of self-respecting Republicans disgusted with the works of Platt, of Black, of Payn, and of Aldridge.

BAD REPUBLICAN LEGISLATION.

What impartial economist will deny that excise revenues should be applied to reduce local taxation instead of going into the State fund as required by the Raines law? Who except the authors and beneficiaries expectant of the Black force law will deny that election laws should be uniform throughout the State, enforced by local officers, and guaranteeing equal rights and equal citizenship to all electors, and the same legislation for Democratic cities and for Republican cities? Honest administration of the canals, and not only honest administration but intelligent administration, avoiding with equal care seven-

million-dollar blunders and thousand-dollar frauds, will be demanded by the voters this Fall.

A GOOD PLAN.

The fair and just enforcement of the civil service law, maintained and betrayed by Governor Black, is a good plank to put in any platform. The Republicans dare not put it in theirs. It would be a denunciation of their own record and their own Governor and probable candidate. To demand economy in expenditure is to censure the extravagance of the party in power, and when Mr. Hill puts in his programme a demand for "honest men for public office—corruptionists and lobbyists to the rear" he calls vividly to mind the blackest scandal of the present administration, the brazen act of public infidelity any Governor of New York ever had the hardihood to commit. Yet Payn is to-day the most intimate political adviser and friend of Governor Black. Opposition to the press gag bill, the demand that the National Guard be restored to the state of efficiency it attained under that most capable Adjutant-General, Josiah Porter, and that the Constitution be amended to provide for biennial sessions of the Legislature complete a statement of principles and issues that exhibits sound political judgment in its formulation and will command the approval and praise of many voters who have no direct interest in the fortunes of the Democratic party.

APPARENTLY HAS NO GRUDGES TO SATISFY. Mr. Hill appears to have no quarrel with any other Democrat in the State, no grudges to satisfy, no rival to destroy, no factional ends to serve. If other Democratic leaders are equally wise and to the same degree devoted to the welfare of the whole Democratic party, his prophecy of victory in November will come to fulfillment. "Up to the convention honest and proper rivalry, then united effort for victory" is a piece of sage counsel for the Democracy of New York. Our own opinion is that it will be heeded.